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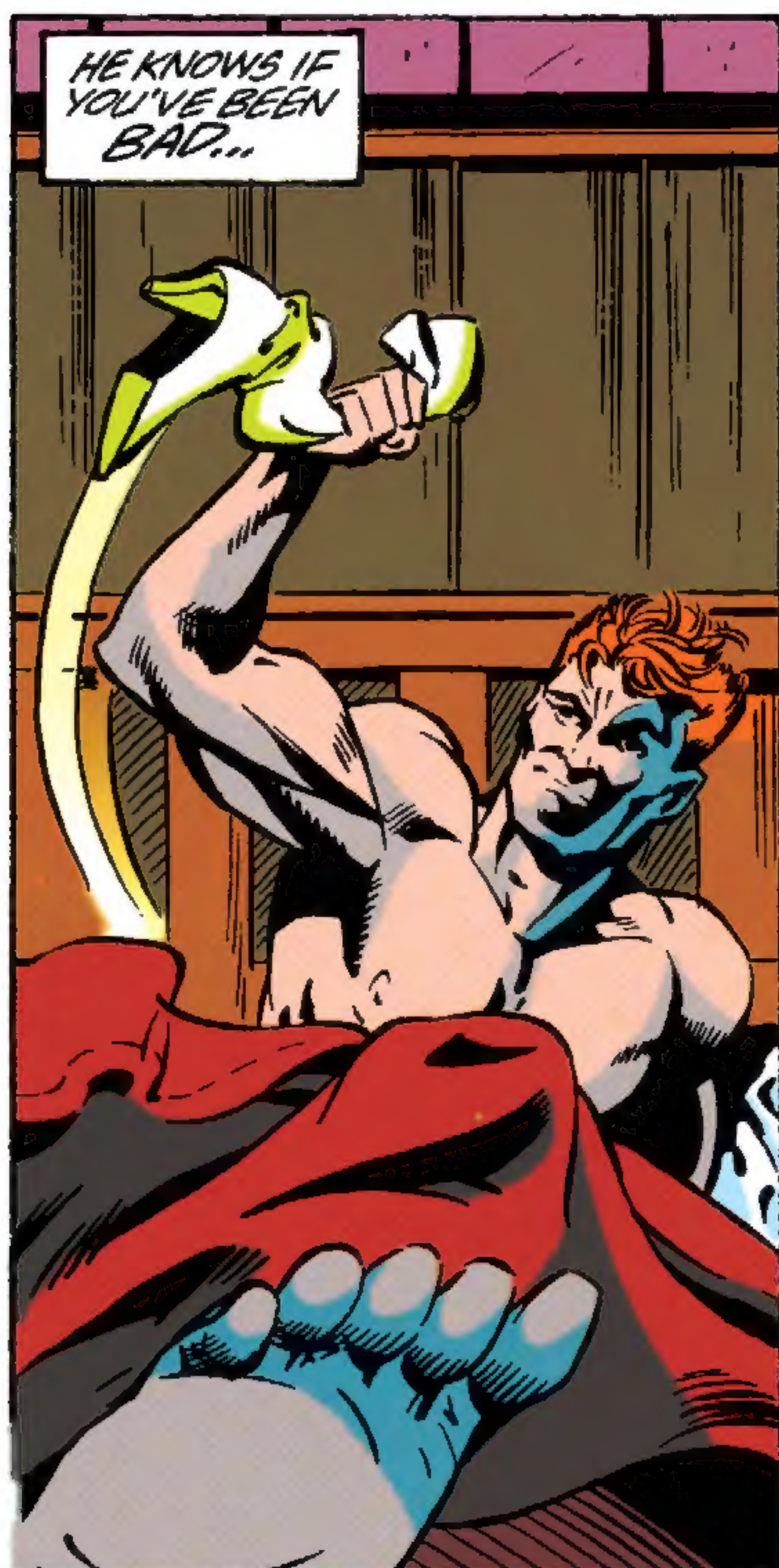
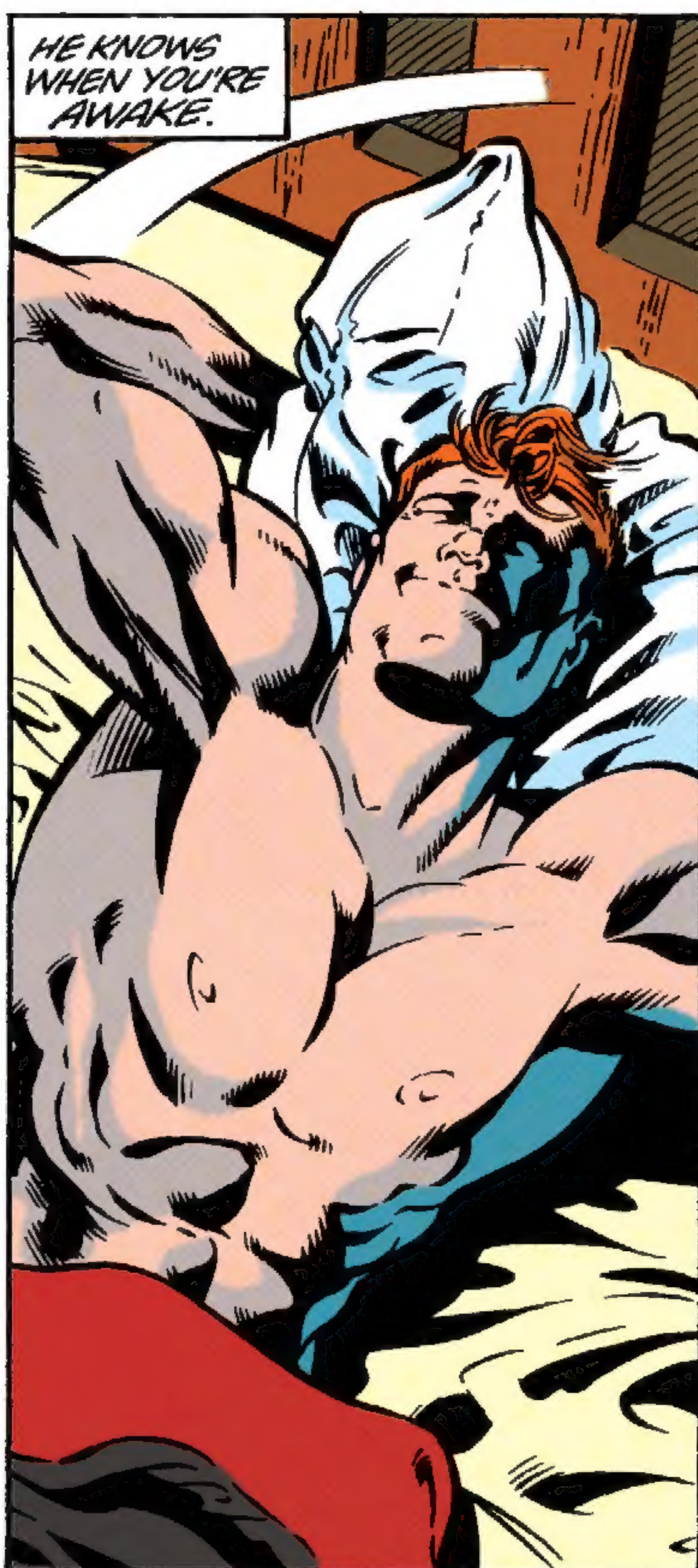
GUY GARDNER™ WARRIOR

AGAINST THE ONE FOE HE
CANNOT DEFEAT!



TONY DANIEL
BEAU LOPRESTI
DAVIS

BEAU
LOPRESTI
DAVIS



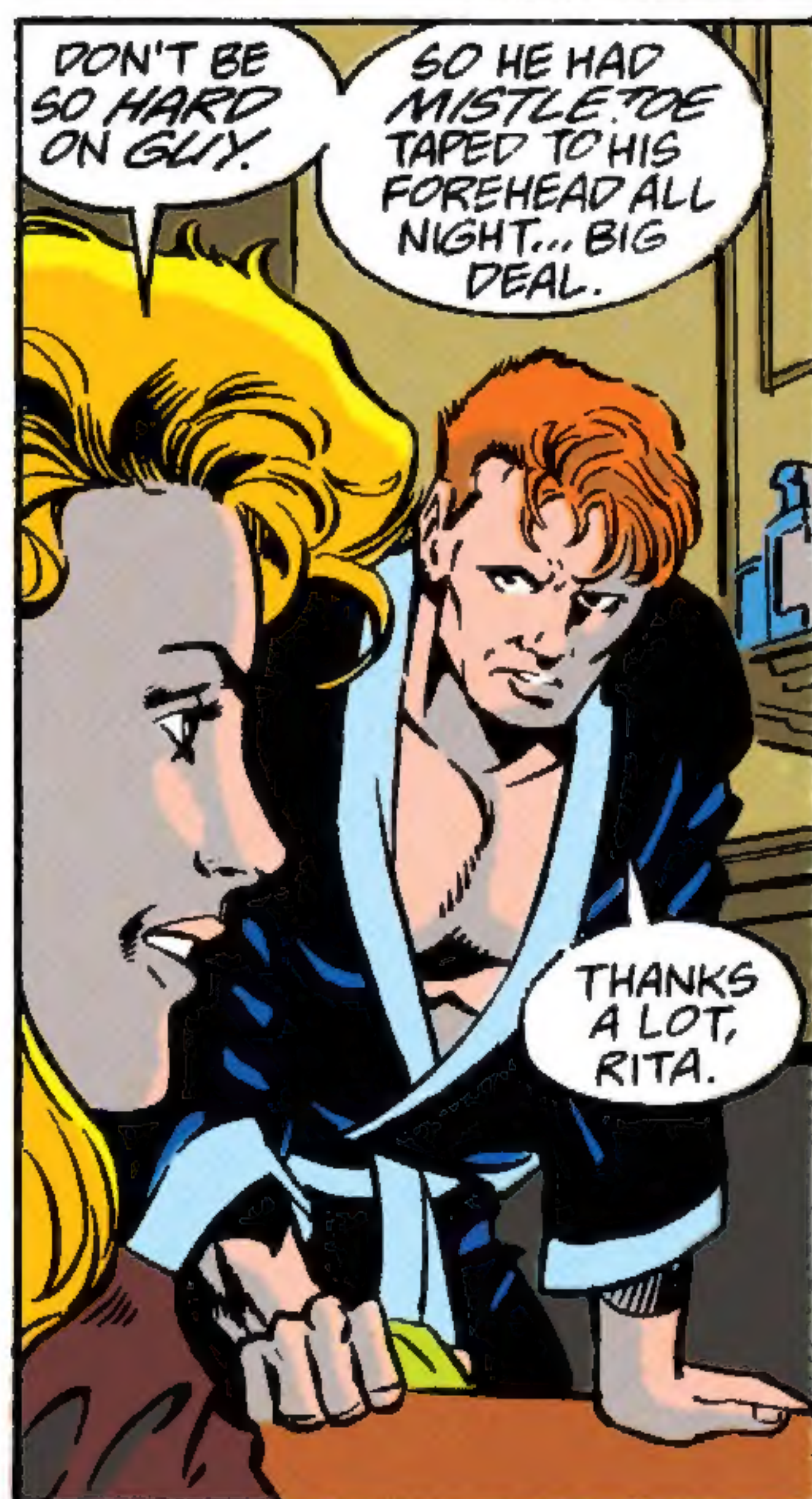


SANTA CLAUS
HAS DONE COME
TO TOWN.

HEY,
ROMEO. WERE
"CHESTNUTS
ROASTING
ON AN OPEN
FIRE"?

AND WAS JACK
FROST NIPPING AT
YOUR NOSE?

NAWW, HE
WAS DECKIN'
THE HALLS
WITH BOUGHS
OF HOLLY.



DON'T BE
SO HARD
ON GUY.

SO HE HAD
MISTLETOE
TAPED TO HIS
FOREHEAD ALL
NIGHT... BIG
DEAL.

THANKS
A LOT,
RITA.



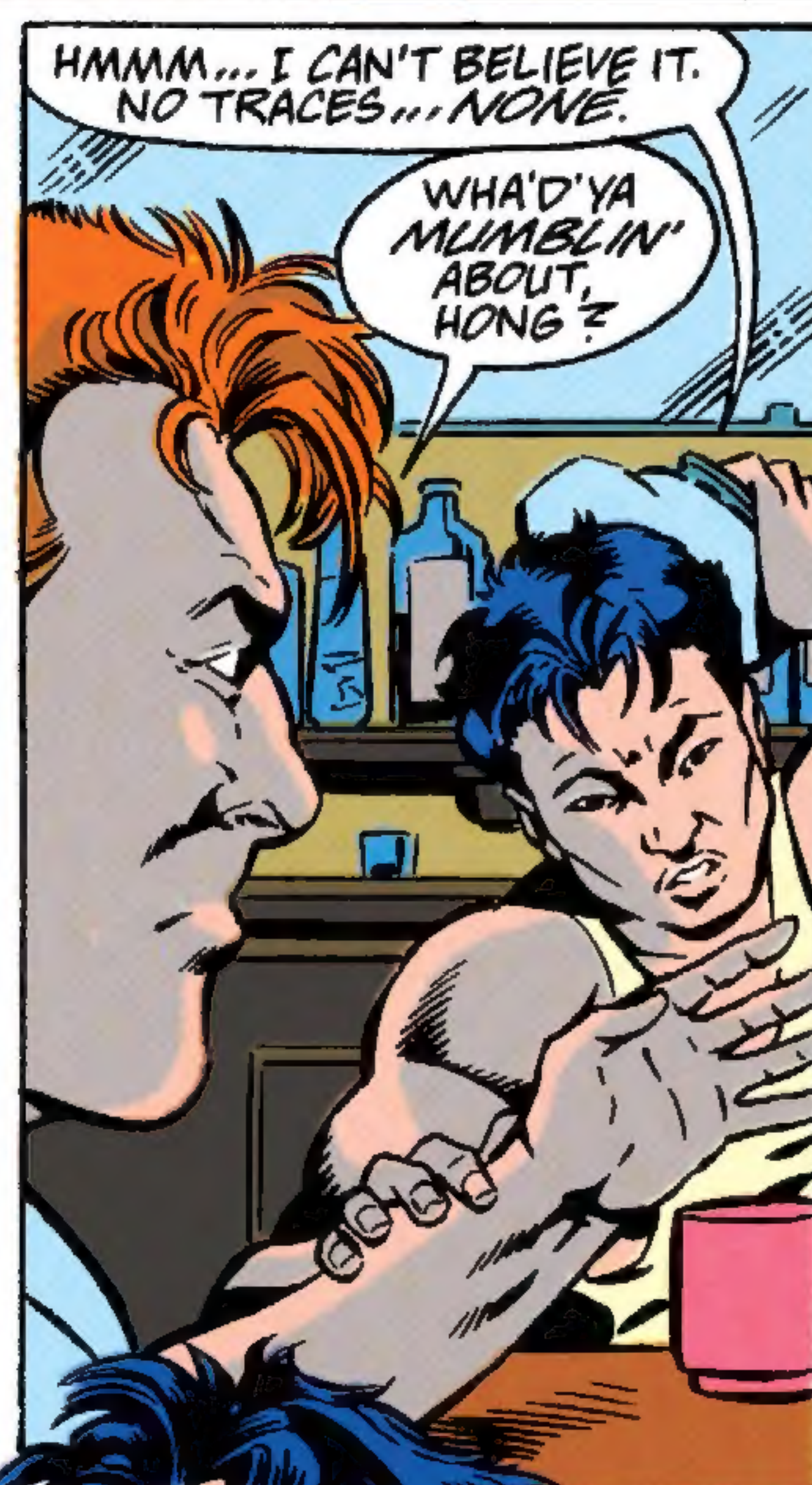
THIS'LL FIX YA RIGHT
UP, CASANOVA.

REAL
FUNNY,
DES.

JUST LOOKIN' FOR BURN
MARKS. YA KNOW, THE KIND YOU
GET WHEN YOU "PLAY WITH
FIRE."

HAAHHAAAA!

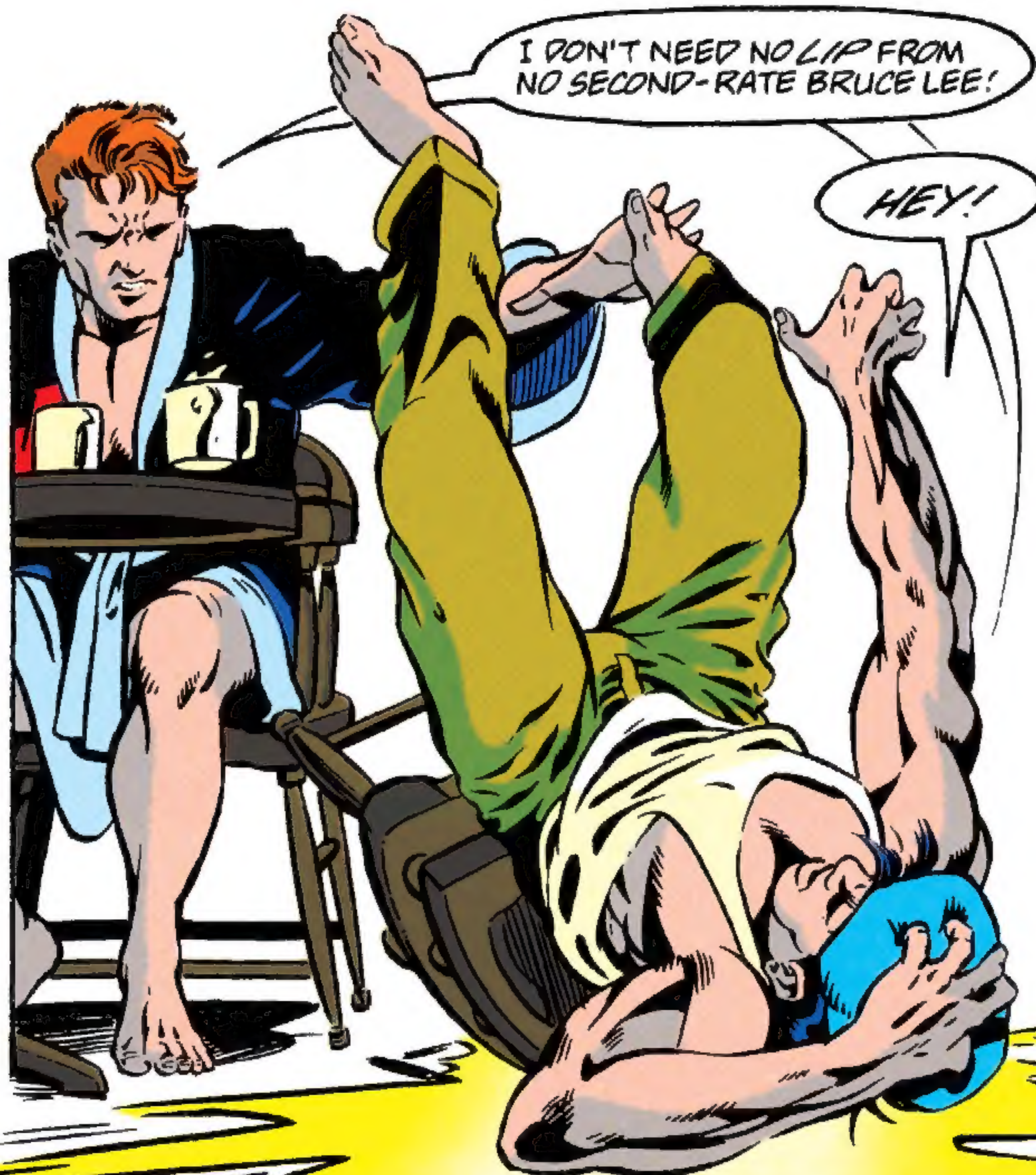
GRRRRR...



HMMM... I CAN'T BELIEVE IT.
NO TRACES... NONE.

WHA'D'YA
MUMBLIN'
ABOUT,
HONG?





I DON'T NEED NO LIP FROM NO SECOND-RATE BRUCE LEE!

HEY!



KID'S GOT A POINT, GUY.

OL' FIRE SURE DID LOOK KINDA FUNNY WOBBLIN' DOWN THEM STAIRS THIS MORNING WEARING ONE BOOT AND A CONFUSED LOOK.

UHHHH.



DON'T NEED IT FROM A GABBY HAYES WANNABE EITHER, BUCK.

SMASH

HEYY. WHOAAA!



DO NOT LET THEIR HUMOR DISTRACT YOU FROM YOUR MISTAKE, WARRIOR KING.

IT WAS WRONG OF YOU TO VENTURE DOWN A LUSTFUL PATH WITH THAT GREEN-HAIRED HARLOT. IT IS WRITTEN THAT YOU ARE TO REMAIN PURE FOR YOUR CHOSEN MATE.



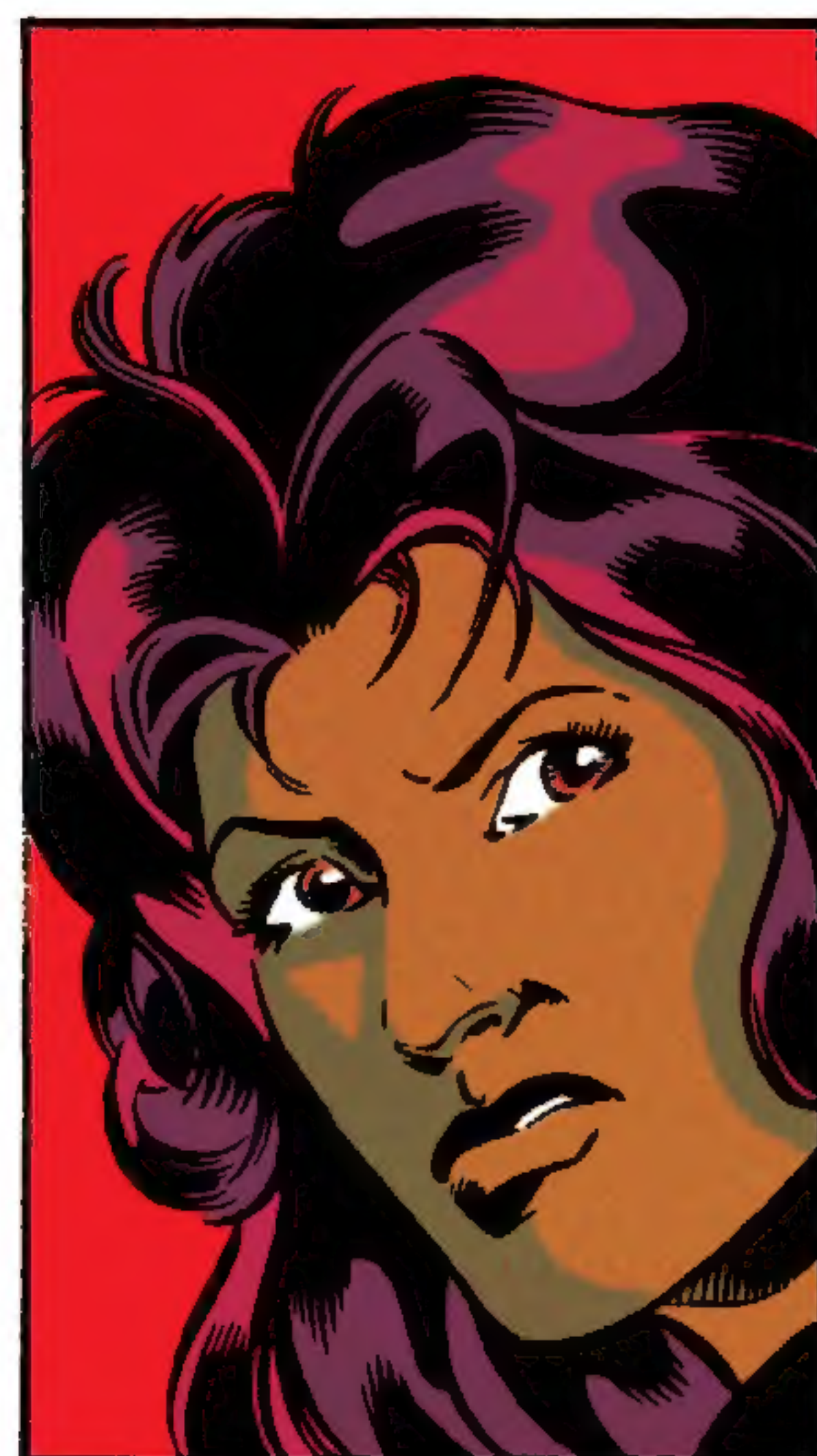
AWW, VERONNA... GIVE IT A REST, WILL YA?



DEAR LORD, WHY ARE YA BUSTIN' MY CHOPS LIKE THIS?

COME ON, GIMME A BREAK, WUDJA?







WHAT?

THIS IS THE WAY YOU
GREET YOUR MOTHER?
YOUR MOTHER WHOSE HOUSE
YOU LET BE BURNED DOWN
BY YOUR COSTUMED
THUG-PALS?

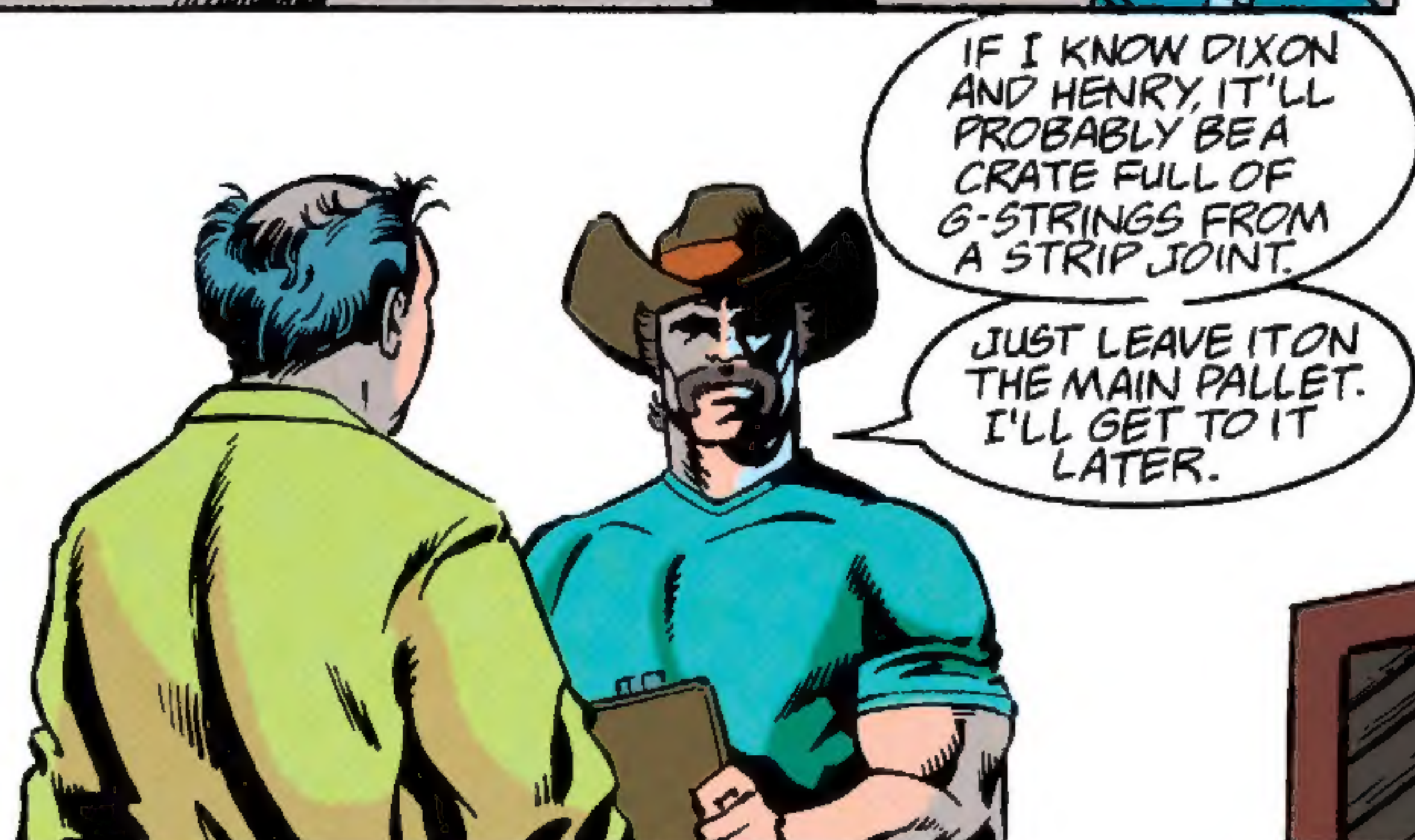
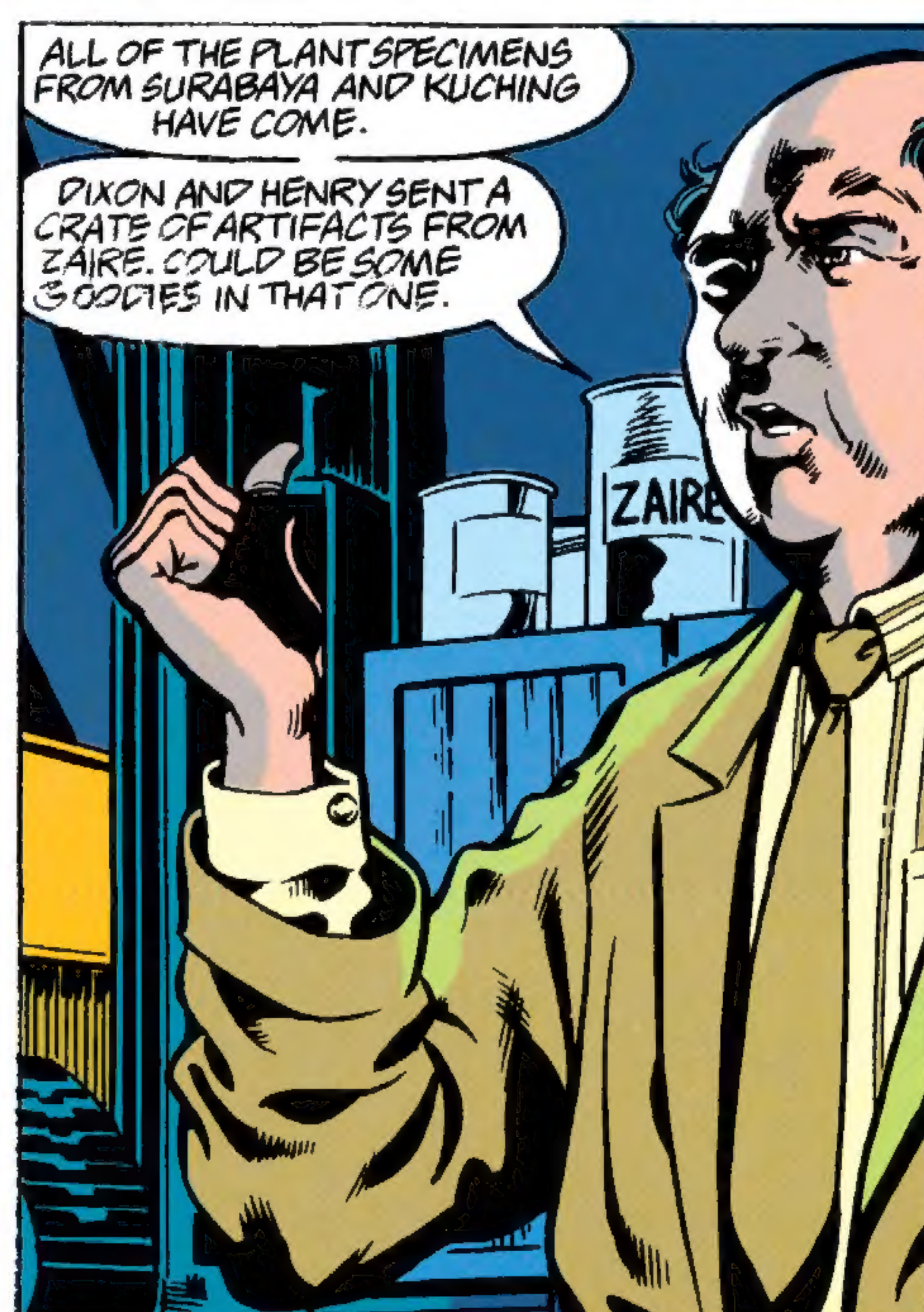
NOT TO MENTION THE
OTHER ONE THAT MADE
KITTY-CUBES OUT OF
MY LOVING LITTLE
CAT, SHAZZBA!

THIS IS THE WAY
YOU TREAT YOUR MOM,
MR. FANCY PANTS
SUPER-HERD?

Story: BEAR SMITH
Pencils: GABRIEL LOPEZ
Inks: BOB DAVIS
Colors: LEE LOUGHRIDGE
Letters: ALBERT DEGUZMAN
Edits: EDDIE BERGANZA

**GOOD THINGS AIN'T BEEN COMIN' IN
THE PACKAGES I'VE BEEN GETTIN'!**







DO YOU HAVE A
SUBSTANCE READING
ON THE DEVICE YET?



YES, GRODD. I HAVE
QUICK-LINKED THE
COORDINATES INTO
YOUR MAIN BANK.

THE CYBER-APES
ARE IN STEALTH M.O.
AND HAVE BEEN
DISPATCHED.

EXCELLENT,
DROGG. MAKE SURE
THAT THEY SECURE
THE DEVICE. FAILURE
WILL NOT BE
ACCEPTED.



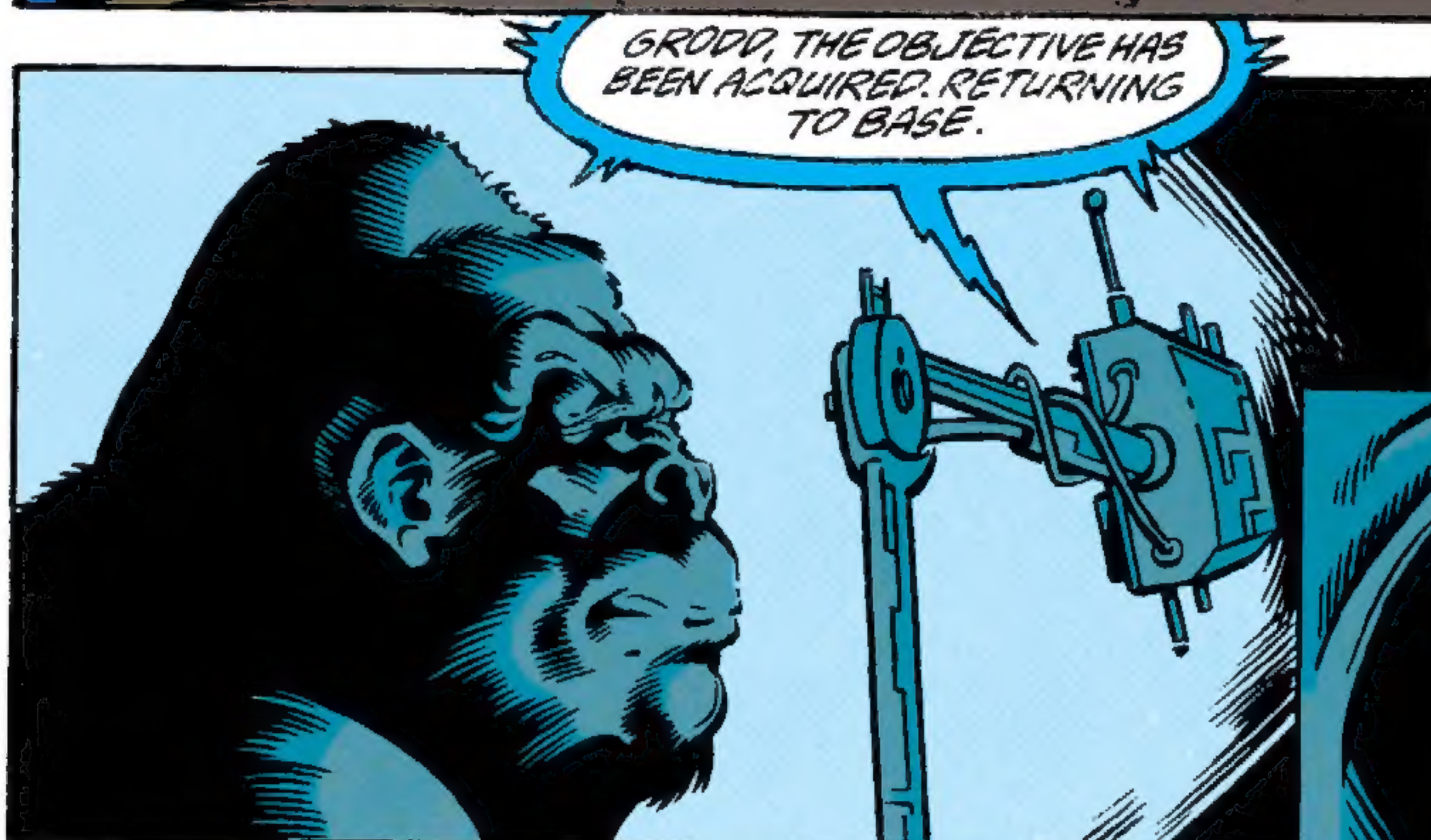
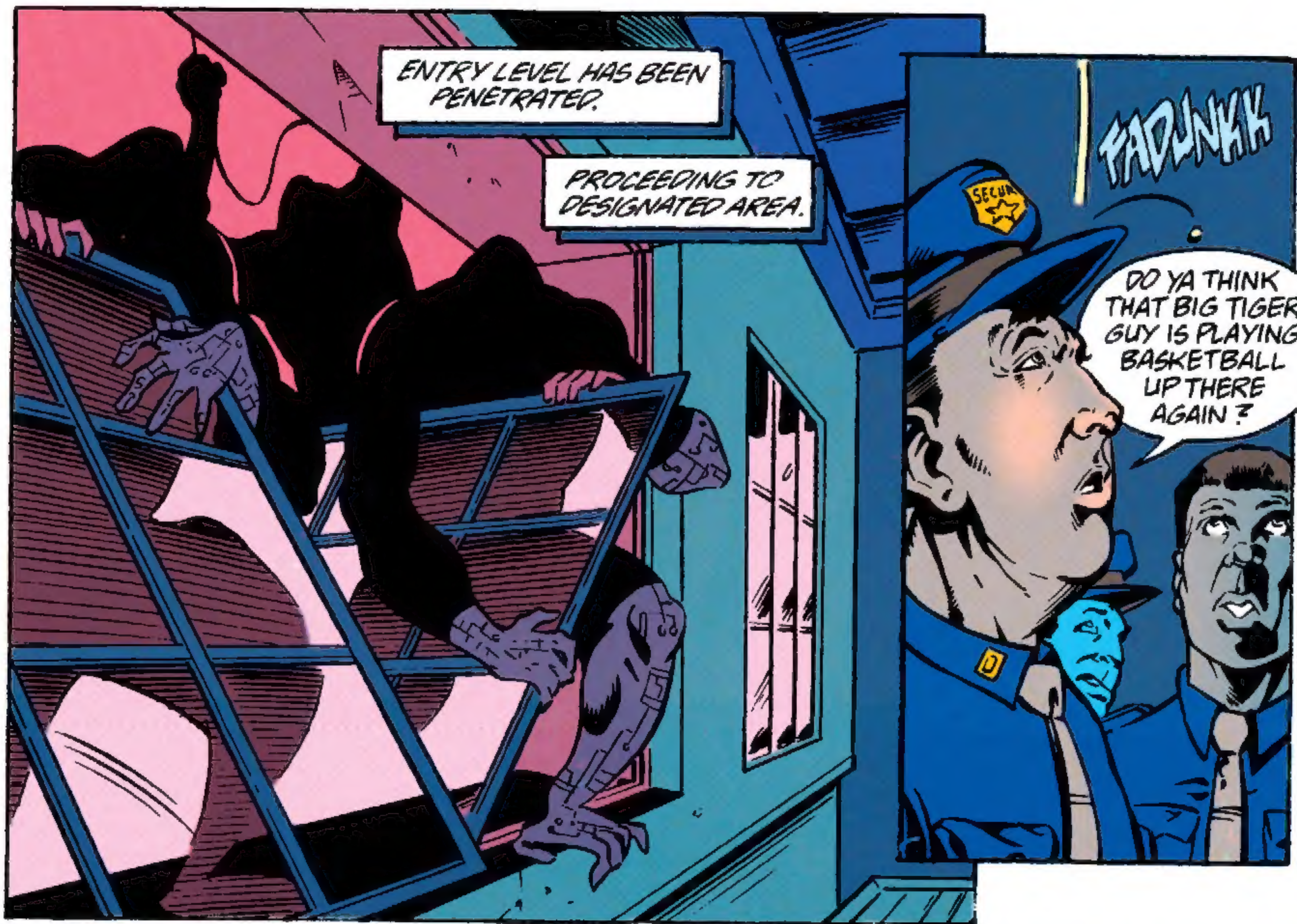
VEHICLE AND PERSONAL
CLOAKING ACTIVE.

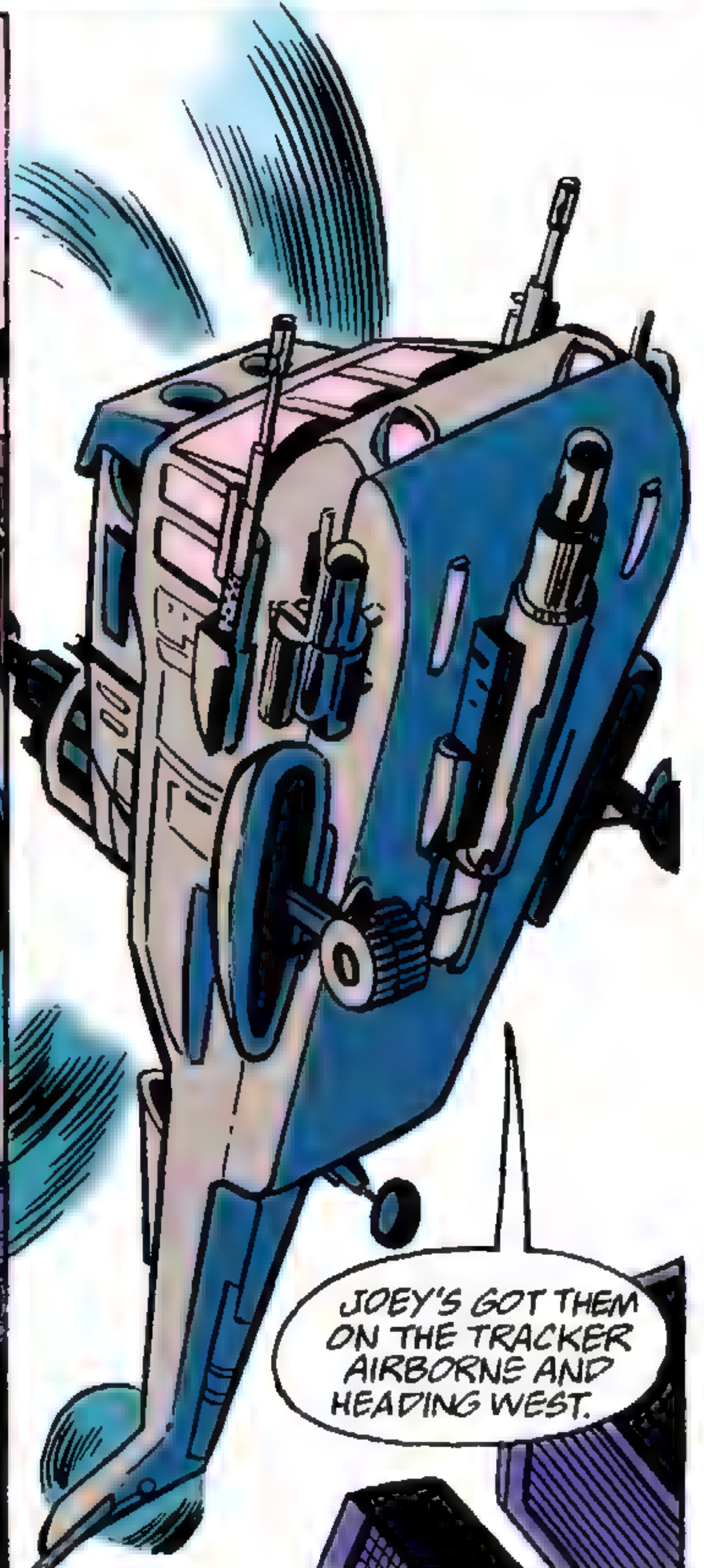
DESCENDING TO
TOP LEVEL.



APPROACHING
DESIRED LEVEL
AND PREPARING
FOR ENTRY.

CONFIRMED.













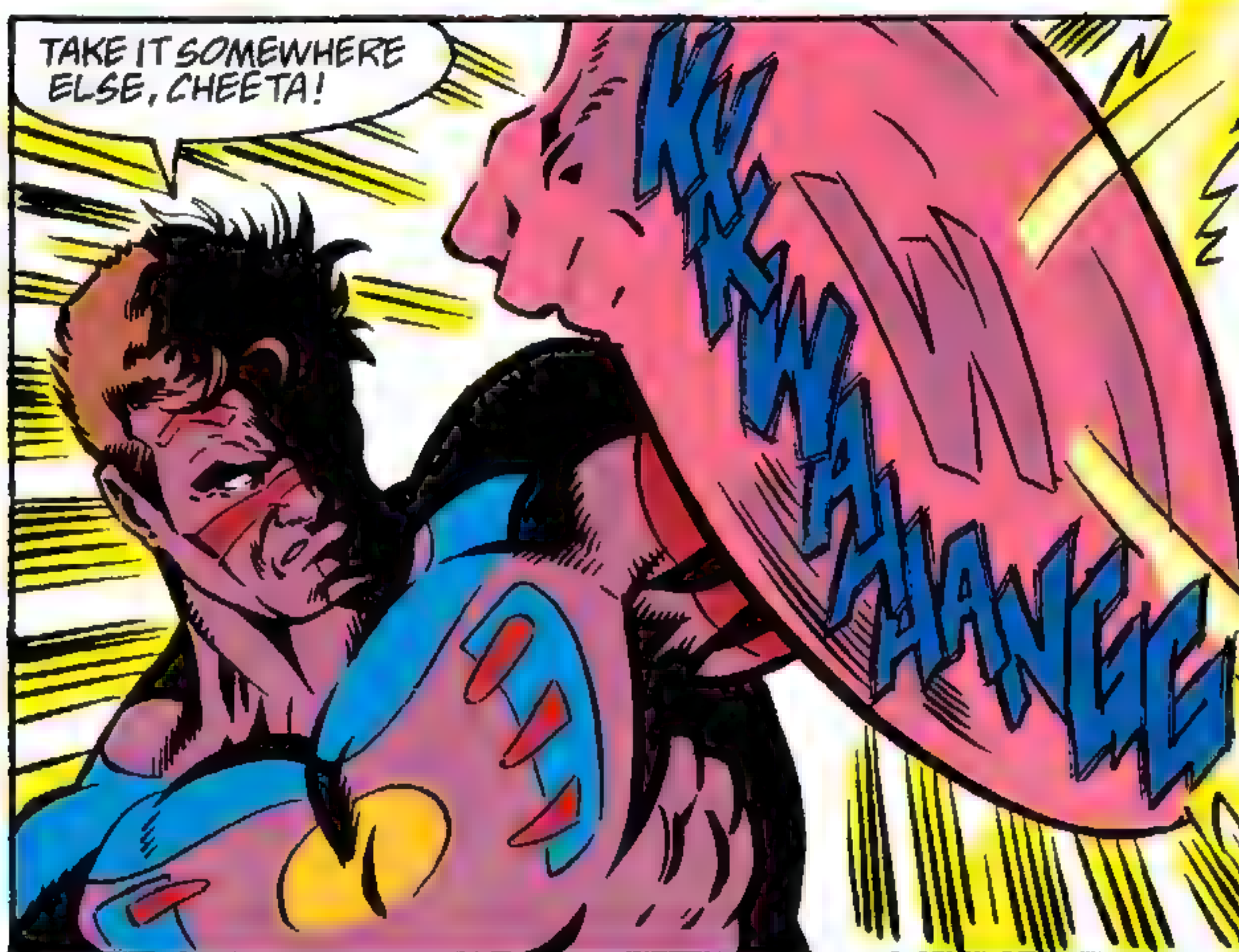
IN A MATTER OF SECONDS
I FELT LIKE I HAD BEEN
SHOVED INTO THE WORST
BIG APE B-MOVIE EVER
MADE.

THE ONLY THINGS MISSIN' WERE
CHARLTON HESTON, FAY WRAY,
AND THEM STINKIN' FLYIN'
MONKEYS FROM THE WIZARD
OF OZ.



AWW, GREAT.

I GOTTA QUIT
THINKIN' OUT
LOUD.



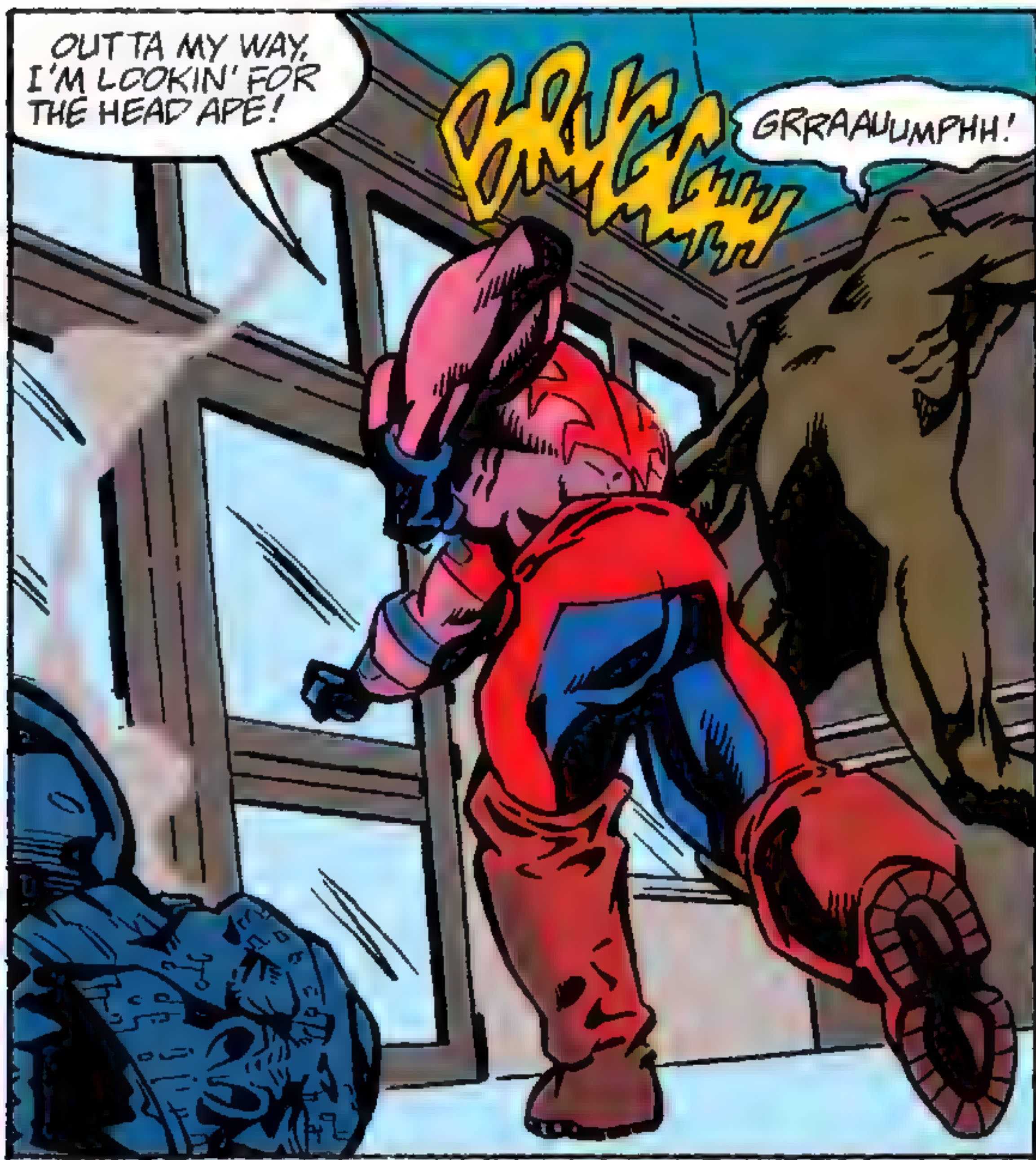
TAKE IT SOMEWHERE
ELSE, CHEETA!

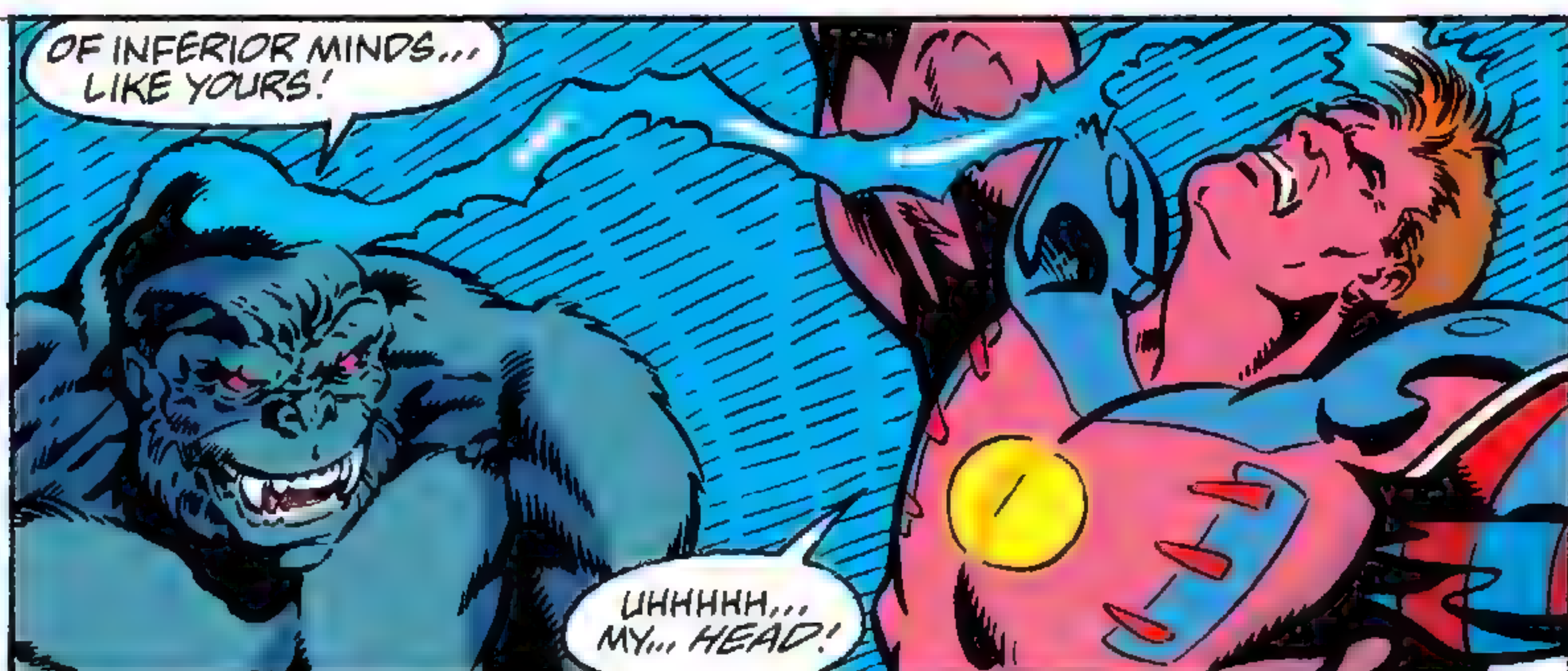


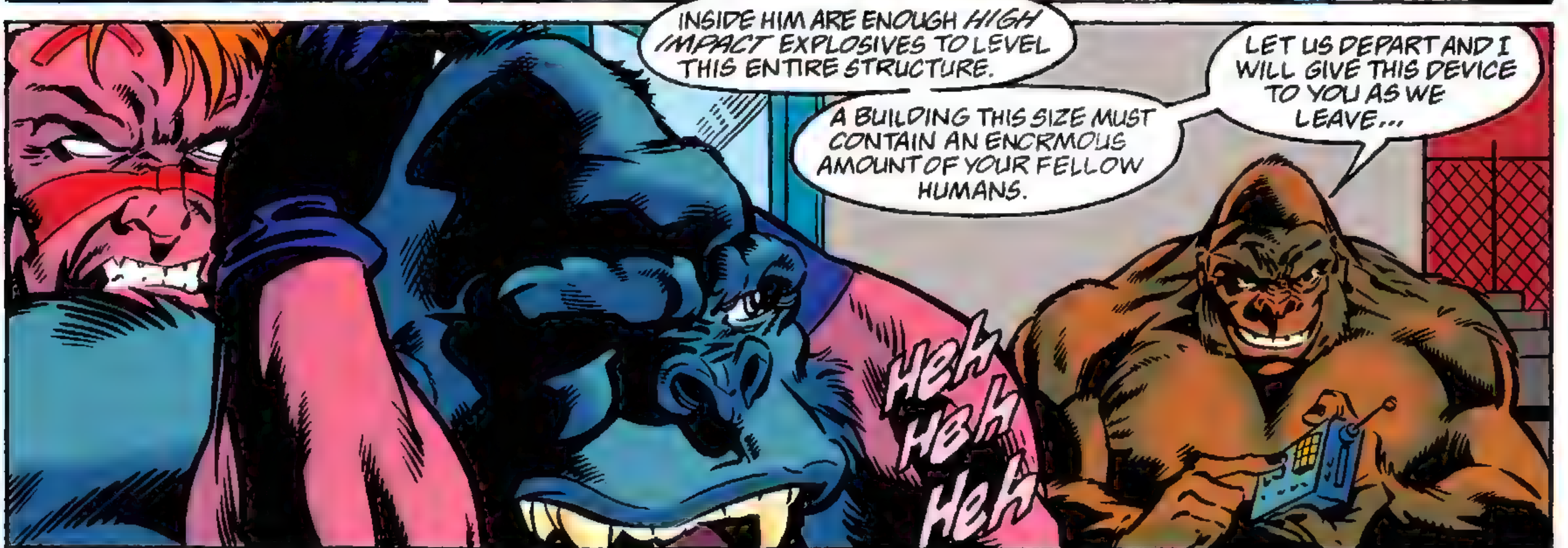
I RECOGNIZE YOUR
KIND... A TIGER-MAN OF
BURMA! YOU WILL TRULY
BE THE LAST OF YOUR
RACE!

YEAH, AND I KNOW
YOURS...

...JUDY THE CHIMP
FROM LOST IN SPACE!

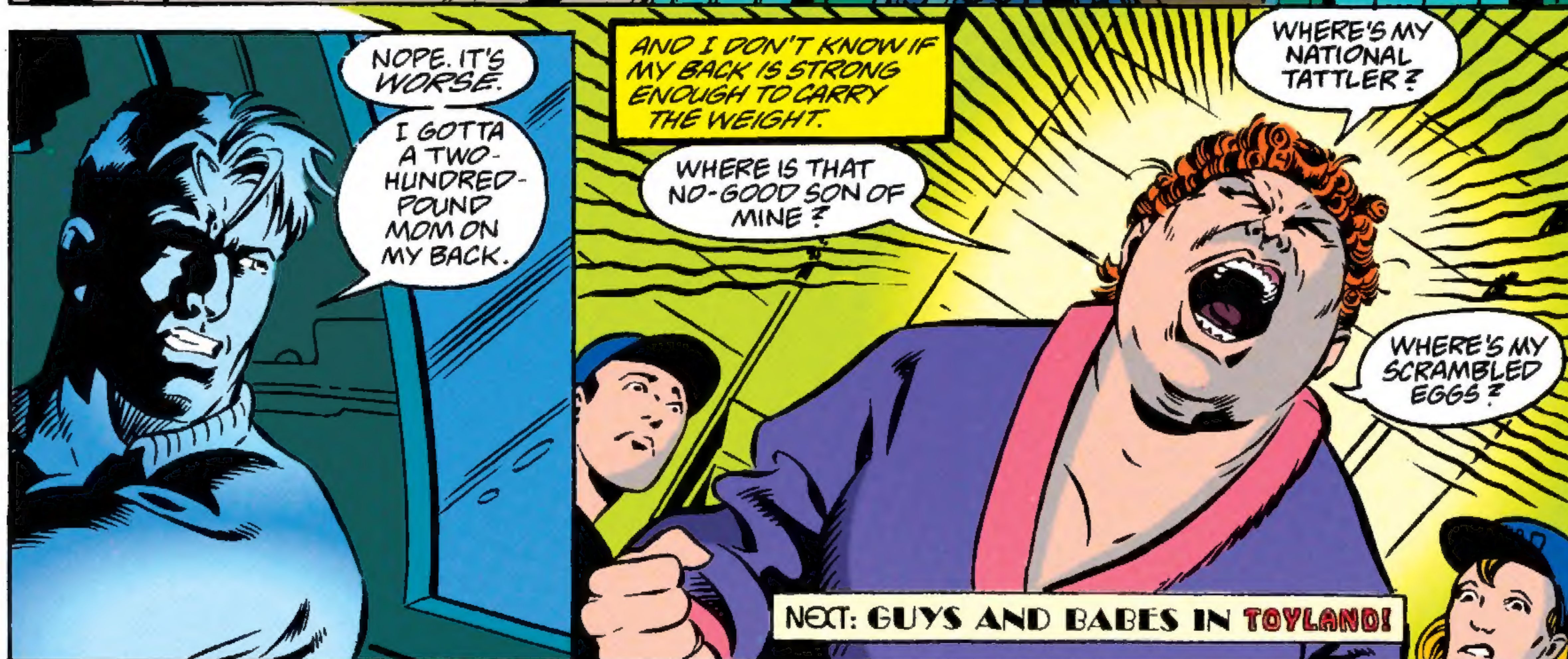
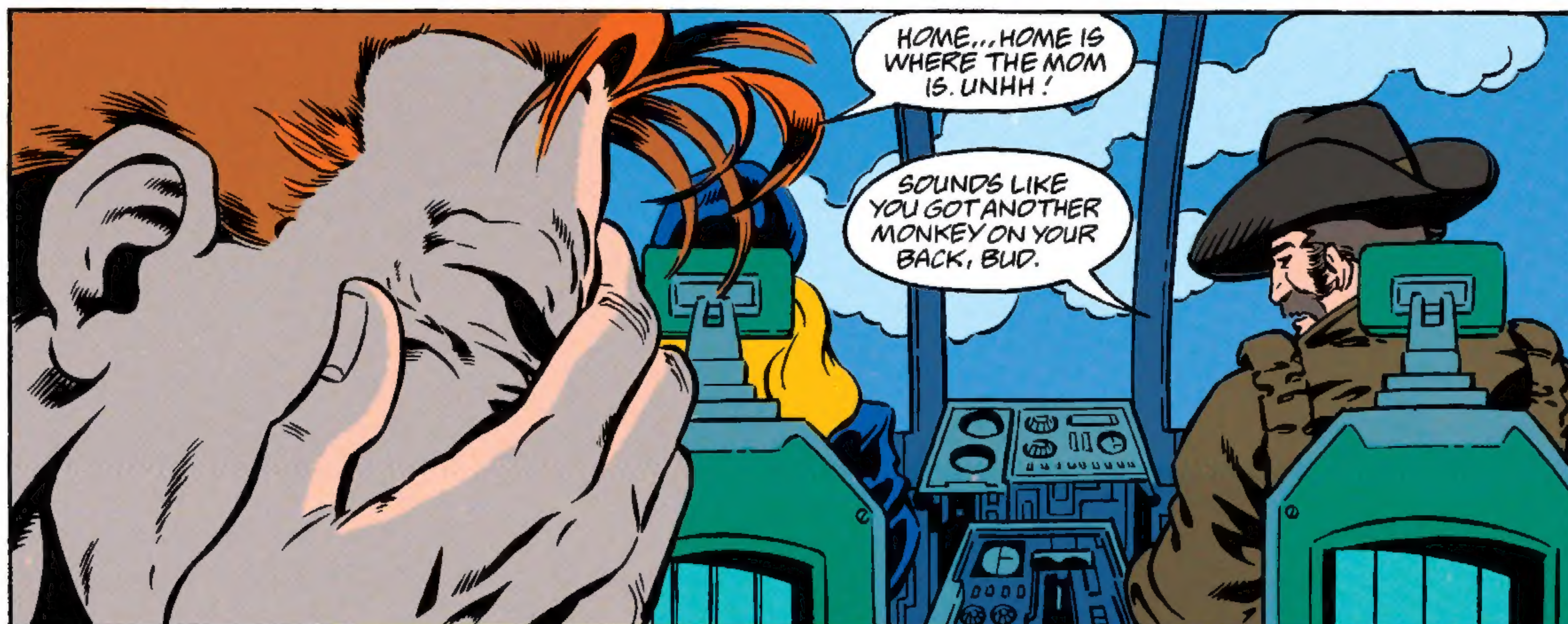












From Baaldur, with love...

GLORITH

